THE ADIRONDACKS,

HOW I PLOORED MY TENT.

IMPOMA SCAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE UNITONS I DECEMBER N. Y. Sept. 5.

We went into the Adirondacks from the experience of a summer in the California mountains, where we transported all out camp equipage, luggage, and supplies on the backs of our horses, and lived on remote heights in easy familiarity with nature. There we had reduced civilization to its simplest expression. We slept in the open air, we dined under an aged tree, we hunted our food ; our kitchen was the lee side of a heap of stones, and 1 forget how many things we cooked in the same saucepan. "That," said I to Diana, " is the frae way to camp out. Now, in the Adirondacks I am informed that camping has been made ridiculous by over sophistication. People spoil the fun by indulging too many artificial wants. They eat off china plates and sleep between sheets. I have even heard something about spring-beds; and I know a man who went into the woods with a Stemway piano and played Beethoven's Sonatas all summer We will show how the thing englit to be done. To begin with, I continued, as I tossed a stew-pan across the room, "we don't need that." We were on our knees before a pile of utens is which Diana had collected from all parts of the house for the use of our expedition. There was a tacit understanding that in dividing the labor of packing it should be her function to put things in and mine to leave things out She had done her part with great thoroughness; and I was determined to do mine. Deaf to remontrances, I scattered the tins with a ruthless hand, and at last I rose from the rained collection with a feeling of intense self-approbation. Dlana bore the reduction patiently until I tried to eliminate a huge chaning-dish. At that she drew the line, "But, said I, "thing of roughing it with a chafing-dish and a spirit-lap ? "Well," she replied, "think of cold gravy,2 I submitted. Afterward, I had reason to think that if she had had her way a little morebut let us not anticipate,

"You see," said I, after crowding the pots and pans into an old trunk, along with my fishingoots, a few carpenter's tools, and various other useful things, and reducing what the custom-house declarations call "wearing apparel in actual use and other personal effects not merchandise" to the measure of two portmanteans, -" you see that when we get into the wilderness we shall journey entirely by cance. We shall paddle gently along the chain of mountain lakes and trout streams, pashing aside the brush and the hily pads, and startling the deer and now and then we shall have to transport everything by hand for more proerly speaking, by back around rapids or across a boggy carry. We must take nothing, therefore, which the guide cannot put upon his shoulders-

How romantic" interrupted Diana.

"Yes, And it is quite clear that with our tent, and blankets, and all that tinware, and camp-stove, and the provisions, we are too heavily loaded already. We shall knock up a hat of boughs for our dining-room, and some sort of rustic shelter for cooking, and rustic chairs, and a table I have bought three pounds of nails on pury

'No, but really," cried Duna, "I think we must at least have two camp-stools. Suppose we want to at down when we first arrive ?"

" We will sit on the ground."

" But suppose it rains? And thea don't you remember howitwas in California? The guide began to make a chair for me the first day, and it wasn't finished until the week before we broke up, and I had to sit all summer on a box of oatmeal."

I added the camp stools, but stimulated for the kind which fold up small. We reached Faul Smith's with seven bales and boxes, and I was surprised that so large a quantity of freight made so little impression upon the people at the hotel. To my besitating inquiry whether a place could be found for all that stuff until we were ready to set up the camp, the nonchalant answer was made, "Oh, yes; that and much.

It was early in the season when we arrived; there were few boarders at the hotel; the placid expanse of the Lower St. Regis Lake in front of the hous was vexed by few canoes; the tall woods in the rear were quiet except for the twittering of birds; the rdie guides througed the hotel office, waiting to be hired. Here and there, on the opposite shore of the lake, a tent gleamed among the trees, but there was little to suggest the crowd and the gayety which would characterize this spot later in the summer. It was pleasant, in the genial June weather, to threaded the winding channel among rushes which opens from the further end of the Lower St. Regis into the still more beautiful lakes south of it. Most of the camps lay off there, beyond the marshes and the wooded buls; and to look at the campers, starting off on their heat voyage, loaded with tents, barrels, bedding, and trunks, was like witnessing the departure of some adventurous expedition. Our first bus ness of course was to engage & guide, and then we proceeded to choose the ground for our

A voyage through the two St. Regis Lakes, and the beautiful litle Spitfire Pond, which lies between them, satisfied as that all the very good places on those favorite waters were occupied. To be sure, on the many males of shore there were only a score or so of camps, but so many things are necessary for a comfortable camp that available sites are hard to find. The ground must not be too low; the soil must be dry and sandy; there must be shade and yet not that dense growth which the black flies and mosquitoes love; there must be a free current of air; and the water, which is the only highway of the woods, must be close at hund. A man who has established a camp in the Adirondacks acquires, by the etiquette of the wilderness which has almost the force of law, a sort of squatter's right to the same ground as long as he chooses to come back to it, and nobody will think of molesting or crowding him. Not many of the campers had yet moved in, when we puddled along the steep shores, but there were sigus of possession on every tempting headland, and guides were busy getting things into order. Frankly, I was not sorry that there was no room for us. Exquisite as I found the scenery of the Upper St. Regis, it seemed to me that life there was going to be extremely fashionable, "This, said I to Diana, " is more like a water ag place than a wilderness; and we want to wear old clothes, to lie on the ground-

"Yes." said she, "I know; but there is one thing I do want, and that is a floor for our tent."

"Nonsense!" I exclaimed. "We are going to find a nice, dry, clean place; we can throw up a little ridge around the tent so that water cannot run in : we have rubber blankets and thick shoes; besides it doesn't rain much-only once in a while-and as I told the guide, we are going to rough it. He seems to be a very sensible fellow, that guide, a regular woodsman; he agrees with me entirely about roughing it."

" Well, all the same, I think we ought to have a

plank floor. Now this question of a plank floor was not a new topic. We had discussed it at intervals ever since we began our plans for the summer, and as there was really no more to be said about it, I turned the conversation. "There," said I, as we stepped ashore near Paul Smith's, and saw two men trimming a in the woods; I suppose they are going to build a Lunter's lodge back in the forest." "What, them a Christian. fellows?" said Jun: "Oh, they're putting a tele phone to Blank's camp; and the two you saw come in on the stage are setting up a billiard table,

"Jim," said I, " take me to some lake which is not

"Well, there's Osgood Pond. I think it's one of the prettiest pieces of water there is around here;

and good fishing too." "All right; Osgood Pond then."

So Jim took his boat on his shoulders, bottom up, and plunged at a sturily pace into the dark wood blind flupers. We followed him nearly a mile along to send home for forty yar is of red and white India a footpath obstructed by fallen trees, and when we came out into the light we found ourselves on the sloping shore of a small blue lake. Here we embarked again. There was one simple camp on an bland, a larger and finer one on a sandy binff, a log | thing. But the Adirondack guides unanimously | pedi

no other signs of habitation. The tree chal hills the early thing I had which was not go

carpeting of dry white moss and wintergreen anpeared on the sandy ground, fresh breezes sweeping back and forth carried away the dead warm air. and with it the swarm of insects, and from a flat gray trunks of birch and pine, across shadows; and and as I turned hither and thather to survey my I, as I piexed myself up.

"You had better have a floor for the tent," said Diana.

That night it began to rain. The rain seemed very much in earnest. I shall not enter into particulars; but it rained thirteen days out of the next lifteen. The guides kept at work all the same. When Jim came over to the hotel in the evening, I called him to a seat in a corner of the office and told him that I had made up my mind to have a plank floor for the tent. "However," said I, " we are going to rough it in every other respect. And now about the kitchen?

" Well, sir, of course you know you want a good tight wooden building for the kitchen; you can't do without that, anyhow, if you mean to have any cooking done. The kitchen won't take but very little time to build, the kitchen won't, so long as you're going to get lumber and have your tent floored. I can put you up a kitchen easy enough, -and he laughed in such a pleasant way that I felt as if that job was as good as done. "Now," be continued, "a little board shanty about twelve or fourteen feet square would be plenty large enough dining-room the same; Fil cut the joists in the woods, and since you're going to order lumber for the floor of the tent you can just as well get enough for all."

This isn't camping, I said to myself; this is archi tecture; but I suppose it can't be helped. I took a piece of paper and began to figure the amount of number I should need, mentally resolving that only the tent should be floored. Our calculation called for about a thousand feet. " Hetter make it five thousand," said Jim; "you'll use it all."

"As for the roofs," I remarked,"-we are going to rough it, you know-I suppose poles, or mayle

"Oh, no, sir; we've got to have shingles for the roofs; everybody has shingle-roofs. Since we're going to order lumber for the floor of the tent, I'd better order about two thousand stringles at the same time. Lumber is a little source, but there's plenty of shingles. I think you was saying you had nails ?"

I thought of my three pounds of unils, assorted sizes, and smiled, "I shall want them to han; towels on," I auswered: "you can order nadwhen you order the lumber."

The next time I saw the camp, heavy string pieces and sleepers of unhewn logs had been laid for three commodious structures, and my men were nathing down the last of the three floors. Sleeping tent, dining-room and kitchen-or at least their foundations-were symmetrically placed in : curved line, fronting the water, and I could not deny that the effect wa very good. "As long a you were having the tent floored," said Jim, " knew you wanted floors for the other rooms; and watch the shalow of the mountains in the quiet then we can have a kind of covered passage here the eve the course of an occasional boat, as it from the kitchen to the dining room, so's the things won't get cold; and I've cut out a place for closet; and so long as we're getting lumber to floor the tent-" I said, yes, that was what I meant to have all along. Since this sort of thing was to be I thought I might as well pay some regard to aproom. It should have deep enves, a sharp gable, and a re-cutering angle in the slope of the roof, and the front should be all open except for a little ornamental rustle work; for it is essential to

"But what shall we do when it rains?" said Diana.

"When it rains? Oh," I answered, with a dash of effrontery, "it doesn't rain often, and when it does it's from the other side. And I must say that I don't think you enter into the spirit of this thing as you should,"

Jim had assured me that in half a day he could "cut a road" from our cam, ground to a wage track which struck the highway a mile from Paul Smith's; but I would not hear of such an invasion of our solitimite. To be inaccessible except by cance seemed to me delightful. And the best of it was that before a stranger could launch his canoe on our lake he would have to carry it nearly a mile on his shoulders. Our lumber was to be bauled across a clearing to an open space on the shore, and the, guide was to get it from there by boat. I watched this operation for a little while, half th lumber having been delivered at the beach, together with twelve bundles of shingles, and then I made a little calculation. Two thousand feet of lumber comprised about, two hundred planks; ten planks were a good load for a boat, and each round trip took forty minutes. "Jim." said I. " yen may cut the road, and get them to draw the rest of the lumber

That afternoon I found one of Paul Smith's board ers just moving into camp. He had in his boat three new pine doors -- these machine-made doors which we use almost universally in our American house and of late years have even been exporting to Europe. "What!" cried I, " you are going to camp out with panelled doors!"

"Oh, yes," he said. " I gness I want doors Don't you suppose I ought to have doors? They

I was telling Diana that evening that it seemed to me people in this country had queer ideas of camping-" Just think if we had tried to take panelled doors on horseback with us in California,"-I was saying this to Diana, when Jim came in from his day's work and told me that, happening to know where there was a new pine door to be had, and a four-pane window, which of course I had to have for the kitchen, he had just fetched them over and freshly cut pine sapling, a there is a bit of true life set them in. I think that Diana was pleased; but

> roughing it went on rapidly. Jim worked so fast and so well that I never had time to think about the march of events until it was all over. Where saw a little wooden village rise as if by magic, and

I meant to have a hut of boughs, and an iron pot hanging from crutched stakes over an open fire, I I was not quite sure whether the plan was his or mine. It all began with that tent floor. The lumher was green spruce, unplaned and unmatched, and the floor was so hard to sweep, so full of splinlooking like a gigantic blue tortoise, erect on its ters and windy chinks, that I was easily persuaded matting. That made the room so pretty that we sent for some rugs to make it prettier. I had a smail sheet-iron camping-stove, copied from one which I had used in California, and I thought it a very fine

house in the midst of a clearing near the carry, but condemned it as a hideous humbing; they said it was pressing close upon the pond, the distant view of thing; and Jim, having obtained leave to lend me bine mountains, the wildness of at least a part of a slove of his own now that I had a floor I might the shore, the sense of peace and remoteness, as well have a regular stove), set up an enormous charmed us at once, and we selected, after little fully developed range, with hot water reservoir, besitation, a long tengue of land a mole from the plate-warmer, and more miscellaneous centriv carry, covered with a close growth of timber, mostly ances than any other machine of that kind I ever young hirches, but with a low y nes, tamaracks, saw. The natural consecuence of such a highly and poplars. The ferns and underlying were so thick that we could hardly force our way through to rule it. Obviously, we also needed a cow. The them; but these could be cut, and the ground we cow involved a cow-yard; the milk required a dairy saw, was dry and clean. We pinned a visiting eard | -a near little house of poles and bark under the to the most conspicuous tree on the bank by way trees; an me house was built in the slope of a sandof publishing our claim; and the next morning Jin | bank, and Paul Smith soid us a load of ice. We with two helpers began to clear away the thicket. | moved in long before all this work was done; the After breakfast at the hotel we used to pack our improvements followed our dark discoveries of new linner in a basket, walk through the woods, take a | wants; and Jim carried out many of them in what estate, watching it grow benutiful under our eyes, tween supper and the late summer darkness. as the brush fell before the axe, the low hanging | The tent floor was extended to form a broad piezza, branches of trees were lopped off, a clear outlook. There were rustic walks and door-steps that I am opened on three sides of the point, a brilliant | proud to say that I bought no mere doors and windows): there were canvas curtains to close the dining-room front, where the rain did come in; the other three sides of the building were covered with bark; a boat landing was built; the clearing knoll in the middle we looked between white and of the ground continued; the road, which seemed to become indispensable, was gradually brought in sunshine, at the dancing blue water. "Here," said to order; various pieces of rustic furniture were I, " with the opening toward that mountain, so that constructed during Jim's " odd spells." I ceased to we can look at its mujestic slopes until we fall resist. One day I hired a wagon to take me to asleep, we will pitch our tent; and there shall be Bloomingdale. "Now then," I cried to everybody, our table under a canopy of boughs; and this "tell me everything that you want, and I'll buy it!" splendid moss..." I was sitting on a camp stool, I replaced the utensils which I had continueliously ciected in New-York. I get ever so many others. little world one of the legs found a soft place in the I bought a red table, and seven chairs, and a look ground and worked itself in, and just here I rolled | ing-glass. I bought crockery and goblets, and more over. "Always the way with these confounded speens and forks. I bought a kerosene lamp, and things when you bring them out of doors," growled put away my lantern. I bought a stove for the head. His tones are not musical nor yet discordant, but lining-room. I bought a clock. I bought curtain -I hardly liked to call it a camp after it grew fine -though much less elaborately fitted than most of the establishments on the St. Regis, was substantially like them. I had entirely failed to "show how the thing ought to be done"; and to be honest about it, I was much more comfortable than if I

had succeeded. Ofcourse the two thousand feet of lumber, and the three thousand shingles and ten pounds of nails, with which I began to floor my tent, did not last long. I believe that I sent for "more lumber" four times, and for "more nails" about every second day. This being a lumbering region, lumber, as generally happens in such cases, is hard to get and absurdly dear; and for some of mine I had to send sixteen miles. The cost of "flooring a tent" was finally represented by the following extract from my memorandum book:

The last to go, of ail our schemes of roughing it, was the device of sleeping on pine boughs. We ching to that not only from sentimental consideritions, but also because the fragrance of the pine a magnod for the health. I remember limiting on to Jim, early in the season, that pine boughs seemed o harbor a great many caterpillars, but he said that was no objection, " because they crawled off, end though I did not quite follow the line of hought I said no more. But one morning, after a restless night, when the boughs seemed to have been all stems, I remarked to Diana, that, after resses at all it would be no more discreditable to save two than one, and a great deal more soothing Duana danced with joy. "Times glad," she cried, And oh, oh! he's harr springs!" Well, we had springs; and I may as well confess that we ordered Afterdark we set fire to the pine boughs, and lusions went up with a mighty crackle in the curl-J. R. G. H.

FALL FASHIONS FOR MEN.

LITTLE CHANGE IN COATS, BUT A MILD REVOLU-TION IN HATS.

subtle that only a radior's eye could see any difference. notive in the coming fall and the past spring styles. This of course. But even in the goods and the shades which | They wanted free trade, and it has come down to free

what is well enough for the you rail suppose we de-

see d to the particular !" mover as yet might suggested. Yet see, newads a so-much a allowed to the personal tancles of the cust over that the ador mer by a is as does the governor on an en-gise. He checks, he does not guide. As you know, our a sinew will be spired. The Germans are coming to the fachious sollow those of the first London failure so, front for Blaine like fellow-men. closely that there is no appreciable difference even in the modernaried change in cut-and from this you will see how pominal the changes really are -will be to summet cosecong, however, will not extend to the other gar ments. The coat will still be tight and monided to the outside pockers, save that in the breast, still helds the bat. All materials will be made up in this fastion. For the double-breasted frock coat black diagonal is the only cloth tunt it is good form to wear. Single-brea-ted frock eiven over to that worker of iniquities, the *ready-made clothier, a possible exception being the very light suits for the race-track. As to goods I need scarcely say that nothing load will be to crated. Cashmeres and small checks, with a slight increase perhans in the size of the latter, are to be our mainstay. The enoring in all cases dark and subdued and running principally in the browns

"The attempt to introduce diagonal cloth for evening dress saits is so far almost a failure. We have not made a dozen such suits this season. There is a practical objection to diagonal twilled cloth which may perhaps eventually cause its absolute abandonment. Do what you will you cannot prevent it from becoming shiny. For a dress suit this is fatal." If there is not to be a marked change on the part of the

tailor this is far from the case with the hatter. The sink hat which will be seen in Fifth-ave, this autumn would not know its eider brother of the spring. The bell of the crown has almost disappeared, and the crown itself is a trifle ligher. The wide, flat brum has changed fitte a narrow, excessly if rolled one, and the same or ances as to brum, with the necessary modification, appear in the stiff left or Derby hat. In the latter brown and black are to be the only permissible colors, preferably the latter. brown and black are to be the only permissible colors, preferably the latter.

As to neck sear and shirts there is not much of the novel to note. The pleated shirt is slowly gaining ground. The collars are still high but the corners are bent at an angle of 43° about half an inch from the top. Neckties are quiet in color and free from all extravagance in shape, the folded scarf with an unassuming breast-in still holding its place. Gloves will be worn more executily at balls, receptions, the opera, etc. Shoes are gradually becoming more rounded at the toes. In short, a notable lack of extravagance in form and color will be the cuaracteristic of men's fashions this fail.

ENGINEER MELVILLE GOING TO THE POLE

Recent dispatches from Washington have stated that Chief Engineer Melville will soon be placed in command of an expedition having for its object the reaching of the North Pole. Engineer Melville is spending a month's leave of absence with friends at Philadelphia, and it is not probable that until he returns to his ship, the Thetis, any definite statement will be made on the subject. A well-known naval officer said recently I am glad to hear this talk of sending Melville to the Arctic regions in command of an expedition. He is sensible and hard-headed, and if any one can put such an undertaking through to a successful completion he is the main. Meiville has already made three voyages to the north, and each time he has remained in good health. Many previous expeditions have failed by reason of the lithess of the commanding officer, but I think that Meievious expeditions have falled by reason of the tibe commanding officer, but I think that Mei-both the necessary pinck and the physical en-His popularity both in the service and out will atternal assistance to him in organizing an ex-

BROADWAY NOTE-BOOK.

MEN AND THINGS, THE COUNTRY ROUND,

THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-WAY LOUSSIER,

I sat at the Tammany crow-supper last Priday and ound myself among friends. Everybody around me The name Callie the countenance the core determined it was for Blaine. "We talk Batle They say Grady won't speak," said the car-driver as I of that audience never moved either to applied or to hiss. The Cleveland huzzners were about 200 in number hands. Old Sphaela's speech was the best noted thing of host left for us at the carry, and row over to our he called "chore time," which is the interval by the whole. "I believe we can resone victory from the but you must do it. Without you this ticket can't be elected." If he had said in terms, " you stay at home and this ticket will be deleated," it would have meant the ame thing. Bourke Cockran does not mean to vote for Cleveland unless he has been talking for unught ever since the Convention. When the Hon. Pat Walsh, o Georgia, rold him and others only a month ago this aid aside he thought that would be a good thing-

Grady as a person to see, or as he was seen last Frida; night, is a man something of John Kelly's build and brow, but young enough to be his son. He perhaps weighs 190 pounds, is square set, looks like some of ou young Celtic city judges, and his possibilities stretch anywhere between the barrister and the prize-fighter. He wears a brown suit of clothes, all of the same piece flective tom-cat on the fence after the serenades of the night are done, keeps his body solid while he speaks, and speaks in his glottis or somewhere toward the back of his rather hourse or cavernous. He has a square head, stuff and table covers. I began to study effects of square brows, a skin indicative of fairly good habits, as olor in decoration, Before midsummer our settlement expression of reflection and information somewhat sharpened and shadowed, too, by his one long persons feeling, and his mental courage on his feet is deliberat till insuited, and then be is deadly cool and almost hissing and seeks the interferer out and speaks "into him," a well-drawn paper. He can get a good law practice of par can speak with more coveney and impressiveness He is not as persua-lye and Belial-like as Cockran and more on the order of old Satan Idmsel:

"the unconquerable will, And study of revenge, immortal hate, And courage never to submit or yield, And, what is else, not to be overcome."

At No. 1 Broadway, the Republican branch Nationa Committee, is exhibited William Edgar Marshall's originot painting of Lincoln, well known by the engrav-

I understand that Hamilton Fish, jr., says the reported Cleveland talk of his father was forced or frauduent. Governor Fish once told me that James G. Blaine had many of the most taking qualities of Henry Clay,

Dr. Alexander Milton Ress, of Toronto, Canada, an abolitionist who went through the South and assisted dayes to escape and was a friend of John Brown, sends me the second edition of his autobiography. He has since become an emment naturalist,

Few men have left the Republican party for Cleveland whom it is not a pleasure to part company with. The countenance of Carl Schurz, torn with futile revolutionsense of independence and competence thrown away in the more Bohemian's parantl of ambition, -old, wander ing, a gypsy upon the carth-it is gladness to see go past our door and pause no more to make us shudden. all, pine boughs were sometimes a little hard. Is the residue of that life t. Ashes, ashes, ashes, No hu Oh," she exclaimed, clapping her bands, " do let | man being ever heard him award praise to an equal us have real mattresses." Now, we had very thin Self-worship, self-immedation, everlaiting pursuit of self-"portable" mattresses, over the boughs, but we for self, have produced the usual results; loneliness oublifeel sticks, through them, and I agreed, after | satiety, revolt against nature and progress, and in his a little deniar, that if we were going to have mat- speeches can be detected the awail wail of them who abuting nowhere, lash the world till it is indifferent, and

The call came up the street one night a week or so post, and stopped before the familiar hetel. Within, tast full of boiling water, and in the course of a lew hours; asleep, he sat who would be theveland's collector of the dead thief was floating around in a barrel of his own con them by telephone. We got them the same night. Port. His gegules were acrowed into his cheek, his trivance. The neighbor of the well to-do and hoper-clark we set fire to the pine boughs, and cheek was on his breast, his raunch was like a pedier's race of the United States is that young man who at the throwing back the flaps of the feut we may on our back tall of bricks, he smored and did not see that the buy and the red glow on the trees carriage was surrounded. Jimmy O'Brick had called under his gavet passed all the measures which rounded and the water, and laughing as the last of our ils them up and pointed the sleeping beauty out. "Behald up this country into the light of freedom and of future my fellow Demograts" and Jimmy, "our honored stability. Whatever good the Republican party has done leader! How can we herp an election of Grover Cleve since the close of the war Mr. Blaine superintended leader! How can we help an election of Grover Cleve-

having done his best for years to eavesdrop and look have when the dark becomes light, the reinbilitation with both eyes through a key-hole and to uporaid all that | the National editice, the commodious public building "A talk about the changes in men's fashions have been taught to walk by the good the rail," said one of the Lading Fifth ave, tailers pointing and the more useful and noble the cause that they can under him on the road of his good reputs and a Ireland. There are none, of rather the changes are so more over-reaching is his apostasy. Look yonder into rob as of his perfect experience t will be fashionable the charge is morely the general rum. They wanted free trade, and it has come down to fre rum. They wanted perfect honesty, and there exists it the hands of a main in this city a latter which is "Well," said the reporter to whom this was addressed, patriotism to print, showing that the rolleaness is

Obio is all right for October. I have looked into it and

Do Mr. Dave Yuengling and other brewers here want free trade in beer and English and German refrigerating ships to bring it over by the thousands of tons and sell it imperceptible widening of the trousers, or 'lags' as at 50 the barrel! Mr. Yuengling dropped a few hundred mone of our very youngenstoners call them. This thousand dollars at Richmond, Va., trying to be a om States over to the Solid South. Foreign lager beer figure with the sleeves just tight chorgs not to and British ale, under Morrison and Cleveland's free macro-re with the confort of the weaver. As to style the four-outton cutaway with rather long tails and no great lakes and shut up every brew house in Milwaukes.

> Under the internal revenue laws of the United States the vast cigar manufacturing interest has been built up. Cuba is bankrupt and for sale. The Spanish and the ubans are coming together in the island. A foreign colley would give the New-York manufacturers the crops yould-be wise men in that trade, fed daily on the newspaper of the speculator Weerishoffer's father-in-law, expeet to improve their condition by turning the Republian party out. In five years they will be rolling cigars chousand bands. Judge Fitch said yesterday that Cleve-land's election would depress values in New-York 30 per cent m six months, and Blaine's would put property

That ticket should have been Cleveland and Hubert Thompson, the Cattegat and the Cattygut.

Nearly all the effective working and writing men in the renegade Republican press here are for Mr. Blaine. Their spoiled and subsidized masters cannot even deliver their own staffs to the hangman.

Old Munroe, whose favorite ink was sour milk turned by his countenance and blackened by his reflection, has narched out of The Boston Gazette office to the tune of " Old Grimes is dead." 'Twas the same dismal pen which wrote letters to General Hawley's paper signed " Tempicton," the only letters the Pharisees about New-York could get dismal enough to copy. He could not abide Mr. Blaine. He was too pure and sour. An ancient maidenhaod was resident in him, and he too had read the private letters. Mulligan was great authority with him greater than Noah or Daniel Webster. So are only the greatest minds profoundly affected by their cavesdrop-

The State of Maine has expressed its idea of Mr. Blaine who came to it a stranger, grew almost immediately into its public life, was welcomed rather than insuited, and is nowned homestead. The Vice-President who was elected on the ticket with Abraham Lincoln, Mr. Hamlin, far from showing any pique or jealousy that his young contemporary Blaine is to ascend to the eminence of Mr. Liucoin, has gone over the State, at his venerable age, to speak high and warm words for his young friend of genius. Now let us see how the adopted home of Mr. Cleveland will express itself-a city which has furnished one President of the United States, but had the public on freedom and free labor.

The late Lot Morrill was beaten for the Senate by Hannibal Bamlin, Mr. Blaine's friend, because he sympathized with Mr. Fessenden, who supported Andrew

Johnson at the impeachment trial, Mr. Blaine favored Mr. Hamlin. Honce the late plaint,

Matue was an old county, or counties, of Massachusett. ver which John Adams and the junter lawyers of the Managehusetts bar made their weary circuits following the judges. But the remoteness of the region developed In the Yankee character something very emiliar to the of Matter were off in the forests legging and rolling lumher and binding raits in the ley water. Others were sea China in search of employment or trade, Still others iron crept apass on wood for the built of ships. In course of time the manufactures also got into a corner of Maine. Her boundary lines, which gave great concern to the Grady applauders nearly as many. All the rest word both Eugland and America, were finally adjusted in aclike John Kelly, still as death. He never moved his condance with the determined spirit of the Maine people who would have had to stand the ravages of war if their aggressiveness should bring war about. Maine broke and social. The spirit of Maine never approved of the narrow respecting of persons and severity of punishment given to little offences in the older colony. This moment it is the boast of Maine that she is the Western State of

> Near the beginning of the great civil war I may mintance of some officers from the State of Maine, on the field of battle. The 5th Maine Regiment, communities y a tall old fellow, Jackson, with a red heard, whose cutenant-colonel, long a Democrat, was killed a fev minutes after he left my side at Gainea's Hill, seemed to me to be very much like the 5th Wisconsin Regiment which was encamped close by, and of which Amasa Cobb, now of Nebraska, was colonel. The 5th Wisconsin made Hancock's reputation at the battle of Williamsburg, standing with true Wisconsin grit, and then charging the field. The 6th Maine Regiment I also saw at the lattle of Codar Mountain, composed of men as hardy and as amiable as rock and moss together. The 1st Maine Cavalry I recodect, with its horses arranged in tones and differed from the Eastern and Middle States and city regiments in having a pure and homogeneous character a mixture of the sea, the country and the forest. They were men who sought war, after war was the public policy, and brightened at nothing so much as the appear-

> General Chamberlain, whom I also met at the close o the war and by him was introduced to General Griffin a the regnant school in Maine, felt too clearly the neigh early sense of fellow-citizenship to respond to the bland shments of small men when the public manhood af Maine was to testify at the polis whether competitions is the past should be remembered in that hour when a young Commonwealth is put on her mettle before the when he told the parable of the Good Samaritan. The Samaritan had saved the life of an unknown man, probably no very exalted or better-element kind of man, for he seems to have had no cradentials whatever. But that man fell among thieves and the Samaritan went to his rescue and sat him on his own ass and took him to th nn. When the thieves of character, who had erected their little presses in the present campaign against Blains, looked to the State of Maine for meanness and inality, the answer was 20,000 majority on the State icket for Mr. Blaine, and as much more as he wants to November. He was her neighbor

Who is thy neighbor, young man, about to drop the

ballot in the box searcely two months hence! Thy neighbor is he who has fallen among thieves. There is worse type in the United States to day than the small cluster of individuals who are secking by mutual admira tion to despoil popular government of its due potency Nobody elected them to be a Venetian Council of Revisi on the popular will. Their scheme is a blackmatting one It is to put up a newspaper here and there, divide the E thus get ready to levy backsheesh in future campaigus Not much bigger than the Salvation Army, its constitute the Blackmail Army of the immediate moment They are like the robbers in the story of the For Raba, consealed themselves in certain supposed barre on their tongue, but it did not decrive the simple maid dreadfully distances as the net was, in order to cook is master's rocal. She heard the reform rother b "Captain, is it time I" So the maid heated her kettle pensions, the Pacific raticoads, the manufacturing chi

Seveland, Mexican fashion. I recollect seeing Pound controversy was poor. Mr. Pound may be a sterile man, but the circumstance I have mentioned suggested me that he might be looking for the better element.

published in this city, which covered him with sin intations that he went into a room and out the voices his arms and out his threat and fell dead. God help th forms no noblev use to filustrate itself than to drive the man to death! It was found in another day that he had been a victim instead of an offender. Such are the news paiers which have been publishing all this summer hire ing attacks in the interests of British manufacturers. upon the next President of the United States. Especially have they been desirous to wound his wife and children The people will have an accounting with these folks in

Thear the tumble-bug papers talking about the Star Routes. In the Democratic National Committee sits Mr. Smalley, the nephew of the man who was the greatest Star Route contractor in America. Mr. Bradley Barlow Democrat, who not long ago failed in Vermont, and dropped about all he was ever possessed of, is the uncl of Mr. Smalley, the agreeable gentleman who hastene that wooden-headed old tobacco sign, Barnum, that he, after the manner of Appius Claudius, might pronounce the writing to be Garfield's. Barnum as an authority on hand-writing is what Artemus Ward would amusin' cuss." The Barlow interest expects to have a big stake in the Star Routes if Cleveland can be sinuggled

The George William Curtis performance in favor leveland is another string to the free-trade kite. The theory is to manufacture books in England at cheaper rates than need to be paid here, bring them in free and put the American print on them.

" Bill " Scott, of Erie, is the flery spirit of the Demo cratic wigwam in Twenty-fourth-st. The son of a sutler, it is said, about Fortress Monroe, a kind Northern man, seeing him a young page in Congress, took him to Erie for a holiday in the recess, and there he married and settled. His return for this consideration is a desire to turn the Northern States over to the Virginia school for financial education. The very gamblers around Twenty-fourth-st., walk up to the headquarters and say : " Do you bet on Creveland?"

We have 135,000 pupils at the public schools of New-York to-day. Not one of them ever saw a human slave. Their parents have not only seen slaves marched through the capital of the United States manacled together and complacently regarded by the President, the Senators, and the Judges, but they have seen men tracked down is our great Northern cities and the American flag and army employed to put them back in bendage. The parents of these children are considering whether they shall vote for a man who took not the least part to ele vate labor and give it area for employment, or to continue in control a man never untrue in one pulsation of his heart to the onward civilization and hope of the

It is not a sign of independence, but of infirmity, to set up in the day of one's youth for wiser and better men than the public leadership of the state which brought one into freedom and opportunity. Let independence begin in gratitude and not in impertinence and rebellion. Absalom was the most independent son his father had, and the meanest. He were his hair long and read Bastlat. Old Joab pierced him with some articles of

HOME INTERESTS.

PRICES IN THE MARKETS.

LOW PRICE OF BLUEFISH -CIDER AND VEGETABLES FRUIT,

The feature of the fish market last week was the abundant supply of, the unprecedentedly low price paid for, blue fish. Tols is one of the favorities at all seon the flat shabs, being chesp, solid and highly flavores Yel not withstanding the fact that 250,000 phones have toen frazen within the past large weeks and placed in refrigerators for winter use, the clut of bluefish was so great that from the average of 12 cents the price has fallen during the past week to 6 cents a pound. They were not so cheap resterday, as the Friday drain on the market and the discourazement of the low price offered to the fishermen to bring them in, had considerably slackened

A seven-f of man a er shark, caught in the lower bay, hung for a few days on a hook in Mr. Blackford's place in Fulton Market, and was visited by a large number of

The demand for aysters has greatly increased since the "heat wave " subsided. Yest rday the call for them empletely cleaned up the market. Saddlerocks cost 83, Bluepoints 85 cen s, and Shrew-burys and East fivers \$1.50 a hundled. On Tuesday a party will leave till city for a trip of exploration among the systemeds of the Sound, going as far as Northport, i. I., in a yacut. It a the intention to discover to what extent the reported decrease in the oyster supply exists.

Among the novelties of the week are stands erected to Washington and Fulton Markets, where pure country older is sold by the keg, buttle or class. A fivegal in keg can be had for \$1. The city is a ill overstocked with veretables from the "truck" gardens in the vicinity, Wagon loads of cucumbers, melous and potatoes are hawked about the city. Cucumbers for picking can be only 5 and 10 cents, Southern sweet potatoes are 50 cents a peck, while Long Island and Jersey white potatoes sell for 25 and 35 cents a peck. Left see is worth 3 cents a head, tomatoes 5 cents a quart, okra 25 cents a hundred, field corn, which is rapidly becoming too hard to us , is worth 15 cents ; ozen, mushroous 50 cents a quar, and cauliflowers 25 and 40 cents each. Bermada onions have cessed to ome here. But there is no lack of the imported sponish and home-raised varieties, which sell at \$1.25 and \$1.50 a barrel. Beers can be had for 3 cents, and cents and string beans 50 cents a half peck. Celery sells or 15 cents a bunch, and now that the cool weather has begun will be in big demand from the sardeners.

Bunches of fat reed birds at 75 cents a dozen birds are mong the delicacies offered by the dealers in game and among the defleractes effered by the dealers in game and wild fowl. There is not more than would suffice for a hearty meal in an entire dozen of these birds. The not weather of last week played have with the profits of the dealers in this kind of food. Whole harrels of cird in its sit were spoiled and especially was this the case with partridges. Woo look cost sat \$1.75 a poir. English single \$2.50 a dozen. English plue sait \$3, grouss \$1.25, and partitidges \$1.75 a poir. Canvasous ducks cost \$2.50, reducents \$1.50, and teal 70 a mea part. There is not much demand for them yet. Butter a list at 25 and 30 cents a pound, and eggs at 30 and 35 cents a dozen. Domestic cream cheese costs 14 cents, and imported Swiss cheese 27 cents, and English dury and time apple cases 20 cents a pound. Good peaches are acare rand dearer than ever. Malactions or first quality of Crawfords soil for \$2.50 and \$1.25 a basket. Raretipes \$1.50 and \$2, and Smocks \$1.75.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

RICE WAFFLES, -To one cupful and a half of boiled tice add two cupfuls of flour; mix it with milk. The patter must be rather threker than pancake batter. Add titte salt, then best two eggs very light, and sur them the last tiding, bestling it to roughly. Bake in walls-

GREEN CORN PUDDING .- Six large cars of sweet corn grated, one quart of mils, two wess-beaten eggs, not quite full tea-cup of sugar. Mix and bake. No buttered Toward Sour,-To one plat of canned towarees or four

arge raw ones out up il e, add one quart of boiling water and let them boll till done; then all nearly a topspoot folof soda; when it foams up add one pist of sweet mils, pepper a d tutter or one cop of sweet sream instead of butter, a few crackers collective, and serve TOMATO SALAD. - Wipe and wice about half a dozen to stoe; lay them in a salad bowl on a bed of green

salad; pour over them a salad dressing made as follows: The york of a raw ego and quarter of a saltspooning of saft, a it on drop by drop three tableapountus or one oil, one of vinesar or lens a luce, and haif a saltspoon al of dry mustard, string onth smooth. APPLE PANCAKES. Two cups of sweek milk, one org four tablespoonists of sogar, one-half tenspoonful of salt, and flour enough to make a little thicker than grid-

lies; two good sized apples pleasan ly sone, pure and coein othe batter; drop into boiling tast; very mes BALTIMORE GINGER-BREAD.-Turne eggs, cup of sugar,

cup of black molasses, a large takes countil of ground singer, cup of milk, one heaping traspoonful of baking provider, two cups of their; if not thick enough and more BROWN BETTY. - Out into thin slices several large a ples, have ready buttered pudding dish; put into this layer of rated bread crambs, then layer of sli ed apples; over

these sprinkly sugar, and so on allernately, bread, apples, sugar until padding dish is full, futting the top layer ac of breader most on this plee it receiving dimps of but er, put in oven and bake brown; serve hot with buter and sugar same FIG PUDDING .- Ture -quarters of a pound of grated bread, calf a pound of best figs, six ounces of sact, six

suness of moist sugar, a teaspoonful of lotis, and a little miling grated. The first and sile must be chopped verf ne. Mrx the bread and sacr first, then the figs, same not surnings, one egg best to well, and lastly the milk. both in a mould four hours. To be eaten with sweet CHOCOLAIR CREAM .- Put on the fire one quart of milk;

vir n it comes to a kell add three table spoonfuls of chieco-

Proofs Lios - The following rec p is are given by request: For frying take the hand least of the frost put them in saited boiling water with a dash of lemon pace and boil them three manutes. Wipe them dry, dip in racker-duse, then in two eggs beaten up with ball-a-cup of milk and peoper and self. Then dop thoroughly again in cracker dust, wipe off the bone with a dry cloth, putia wire trying-basket and try brown in boiling lard. They un also instead of cracker-crum's be disped in a batter can also in-lead of cricker-erumb to disped in a same of egg, take a nice, rich chicken gravy and let the leg stack slowly in it till come. Take them can and which he gravy bulls add a cup of cream with a specified of flour in anda couple of yorks of eggs has as you call to if the fire. Pour over the legs. The gravy must be richly seasoned with a bit of pork, a small outen, some parsicy, a clove, peoper and sait and lemon-juice to taste.

SAD EXPERIENCE OF A SEA CAPTAIN. UNABLE TO SAVE DROWNING CASTAWAYS-DEATH OF BIS WIFE

Captain Joshua Slocum, commanding the American bark Aquiducck, who two years ago rescued \$ mit dozen castaway Indians of one of the islands in the Pacific Occan and took them to Japan, where he rated voluntary subscriptions sufficient to send them back to their home in a steamer, told a Tanne's reporter of the nysterious disappearance of some wirecked castaways of he coast of Brazil, whom he made every effort to rescue at the risk of life and vessel in a heavy gate.

"We were on the way from Pernambuco to Basics Ayres," he said, " when, on the night of July 22, in latitude 32° 45° south, longitude 52° west, I was started rem my sleep by the second mate reporting that a burnng torch had been seen for a few moments and cries at listress heard on our weather bow not far off. Then I sprang from my berth, but before I could reach the ded the light had disappeared and the cries for helphal grown fainter. It was blowing a gale, and a heavy so was running, the end of a 'pampero' which had best raging south of us. It was such weather as would make the collapse of anything probable. I had the vessel around on the other tack as soon as possible and salid sack and forth and around the spot where the light had

back and forth and around the spot where the ight as been seen, in the meantime showing a flash light free the bark, but nothing was seen or heard excepting the gale and the rearing seas.

"I did everything possible to discover what this might have been, and after remaining in the vicinity a couple of hours more the slip was again put on her course with considerable refuelance and gloomy feelings. Perhaps if was a singurenced party from some large vessel, or they

considerable foliated and goods for the growth of the may have been some figurities of the coast, but this was only conjecture. In finite overenthing the state of the coast, but this was only conjecture. In finite overenthing the probably overtaxed the stability of being received, they inside probably overtaxed the stability of their craft, and the cry heard by the second mate was their craft, and the cry heard by the second mate was their and the stability of their craft, and the cry heard by the second mate was their had, and had set fire to a bail of coasum, and if he had taked ship at the first call and sent some tearcase me instead of doing it himself, thus losing several minutes, the poor fellows might have been saved.

Three days after this occurrence captain some stream of the day that General Garfield was mangurated fresh deal. Mrs. Slocum had been the captain's companion of his voyaces for the last thirteen years, and was king in almost every scaport. She was in the prime of life, a robust woman until two years ago, when her health was broken down by anxiety and fears for the safety of her husband and family during a voyage abroat. The heing only thirty-five years of age, and had always been a robust woman until two years ago, when her health was broken down by anxiety and fears for the safety of the historial finite combroldered curtains, sofa cushions and chair tidles. In the cabin was also a pinno upon which significant shall good the death of his wite, safet a greatest calsunty of a man's life, and the captain second with particular speaking of the death of his wite, safet have no constituted to steer, and feel like a ship with no rudder even if had a course to steer. Then I think of my dear children and feel that I must do what I can for them.